

RICHMOND, VA. SUNDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1901

THE HUSBAND OF HETTY GREEN DYING.

The Richest Woman in the World Must Shortly Wear a Widow's Weeds.



Hetty Green's husband is dying of a chronic ailment. His end is expected at any time. Mrs. Green is probably the richest woman in the world, her fortunes amounting to at least \$80,000,000.

THE REMARKABLE CRUISE OF TWO YOUNG VIRGINIANS.

Navigate Rivers, Lakes and the Atlantic Ocean from Maine to Texas in Small Skiff With Oars as Only Propellers.



The most remarkable and altogether unique cruise ever undertaken is one in which Messrs. Alvah Dorsey James and Barton Haxall James are now bound. The distance to be covered is approximately ten thousand miles, and their vessel is a skiff.

On the morning of the 25th of May the expedition was started from Irvington, Va., with the following as their route: Down Chesapeake Bay to the Atlantic coast, holding the same to the Delaware Bay. Thence through the Delaware river to Trenton and on through the Raritan Canal, Raritan river and Raritan Bay to the lower New York Bay. Through the Hudson river to Lakes George and Champlain, on to the St. Lawrence river and down the same to the Gulf of St. Lawrence. Thence they will follow the ocean coast down the Atlantic seaboard to the Gulf of Mexico, and around the gulf coast to Texas, their destination.

The young men are traveling in a St. Lawrence river skiff (as shown in the actual photograph above), 18 feet in length, and 4 feet beam, and are using as a means of locomotion oars and paddles exclusively. They will write articles bearing on their experiences, and take photographs for publication in Field and Stream, throughout their trip.

Their last article dealt with the journey down the St. Lawrence river, and they are now making their way down the Atlantic coast. Should they successfully reach their destination, they will have certainly accomplished the most remarkable voyage ever made.

The experiences that these bold young voyagers have met so far are enough to daunt any less determined. More than once have they met with disaster, and when they reach their destination they can say, with Ananias of old, "Much were we tossed about, both on land and sea."

But, with the love of adventure, that is born and bred in every descendant of these men of might who, facing the dangers of an unexplored ocean, came and built an empire upon an unknown shore, these two have overcome all obstacles and will ultimately reach the gulf-kissed shores of Texas.

Below is an extract from one of the articles sent Forest and Stream, which will give The Times' readers some idea of the experiences these young Virginians are encountering:

When we finally landed on the shore about 2 o'clock in the afternoon, we just seemed to have strength enough to drag ourselves out of the boat, carrying the anchor with us, when we lay down heavily on the solid rocks. And I believe had a feather bed been twenty-five yards farther on we would have stayed on the rocks in preference to wading the intervening distance.

The place on which we dropped was merely an indentation in the rocks extending back about ten yards beyond a high-water mark. It was about twenty yards long, and then cut off by a projecting out into the gulf. Overhanging it in its entirety was a cliff of a lot of loose stones clinging about that seemed would fall from the cliffs of one good human laugh. The ground was strewn with those that had already fallen.

"If it just rains," said John, surveying the prospect, "we are all right; but if it rains it will reach over the aspen, and we'll shake hands."

During the night the rain came down in sufficient volume to fill our frying-pan on the level. But we didn't know it until the sun was out in the morning.

And now we enter the historic Bay de Chaleur. The sun shines bright against that picturesque stone guard, Nature's monument to the Bay de Chaleur. Perce Rock, on this Sunday morning. We understand that it was Perce Rock that was climbed by the hero of the battle of the Strong. If that is so, it adds another paragraph of interest to the spot—and again, it must have given the hero a good appetite. I haven't read Mr. Parker's story, but I am satisfied there must have been a woman at the top of the sight of one.

The bay stretches away before us as we proceeded on our journey, hiding with its broadness the New Brunswick shore. The Quebec land ran ahead on our starboard in a broken line of mountains. That night we camped on Moccasin Point, and the next day crossed to the southern shore.

More Opinion.
The pickpocket, like the demagogue, tries to keep in touch with the people, no matter which way they are going.

It always makes a veterinary surgeon indignant to hear a dentist called "doctor."

"Individual opinion" is in most cases merely another name for personal prejudice.

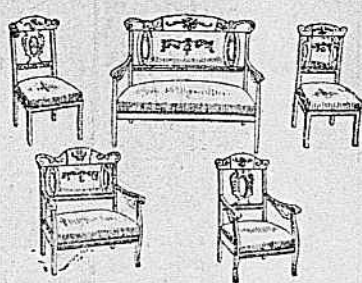
It is hard for the professional politician to understand why any man should ever ask for a court of inquiry.

Even the greatest man of science may as well peacefully submit to having his judgment set aside when the baby's grandmother takes a hand.—Chicago Record-Herald.

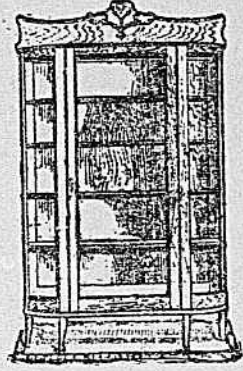
TO-DAY BRINGS FORTH GLADSOME NEWS



This gorgeous sideboard value, with very large French plate mirror, highly polished and beautifully carved \$26.50



A large 5-Piece Parlor Suite, covered in tapestry, mahogany finish frame, neatly carved, for \$18.75
\$9.75 For \$15.00 Three-Piece Parlor Suite.
\$14.50 For \$20.00 Three-Piece Parlor Suite.
\$27.95 For Large Silk Damask Covered Parlor Suite, worth \$35.00.



A beautiful Oval Front China Closet in finely polished quartered oak, for \$18.95 For \$25.00 China Closets.
\$22.75 For \$30.00 China Closets.

A New Departure.

A Piano Department

added to our stores. We are the agents of the best and well-known makes of Pianos, and we offer you the most liberal terms when selecting your Piano.



75 Patterns of Morris Chairs
\$5.00 For \$8.50 kind.
\$7.00 For \$10 kind.
\$11.50 For \$15 kind.

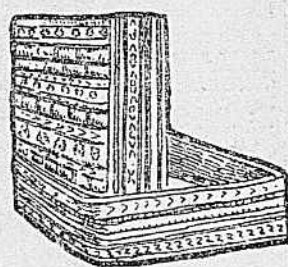


\$2.85 For \$4.00 Heating Stoves.
\$5.50 For \$8.00 Heating Stoves.
\$11.75 For \$15 Ranges.

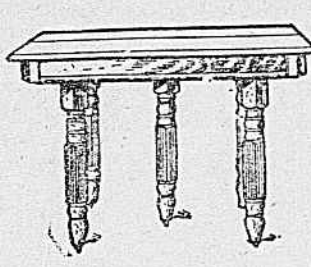
IN FURNITURE, CARPET AND HOME NEEDS.



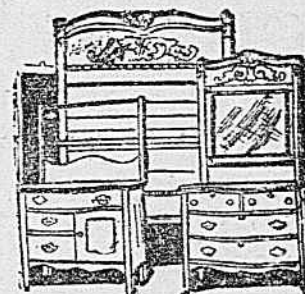
A massive White Enameled Bed, would be cheap at \$10.00; our price \$6.50
\$2.98 for \$4.00 White Enameled Bed.
\$3.48 for \$5.50 White Enameled Bed.



All of our Box Couches with the Perfection Opener. Adjusted without moving the couch from the wall. Your choice of all styles and coverings.



A massive Oak Extension Table—heavy, finely carved legs, handsomely finished; worth \$14.50, for \$8.95
\$1.98 For \$3.50 Extension Tables.
\$3.48 For \$5.50 Extension Tables.
\$6.48 For \$9.00 Extension Tables.



A solid swelled front beautiful Golden Oak Bedroom Suite—Dressing Case, with large beveled glass mirror, for \$24.75
For a \$23.00 Large Oak Suite, \$17.95
For a \$35.00 massive Oak Suite, \$29.75
For a \$75 large and handsome Oak Suite, \$58.50



This very large Solid Oak Chiffoier—5 roomy drawers—finely finished; \$7.00 value for \$4.45
\$6.50 For handsome Chiffoier worth \$9.00.
\$12.75 For handsome Chiffoier, with mirror back—nicely finished, and worth every bit of \$18.00.

EVERY DOLLAR INVESTED IN THESE VALUES MEANS A TREMENDOUS SAVING TO YOU.

Ingrain Carpets, 25c, worth 40c.
Heavy Brussels Carpet, 65c, worth \$1.
Heavy Velvet Carpet, 75c, worth \$1.25.
Heavy Ingrain Carpet, 50c, worth 75c.

All floor coverings made, laid and lined free.
5-4 Carpet Rug, 48c.

53 inch Fringed Carpet Rug, 89c.
26x54 inch Smyrna Rug, \$1.29.

3x4 yard Smyrna Rug, \$15.75 and up.
8 ft. 3 in. x 10 ft. 6 in. Velvet Rug, \$22.50.

Terms of Payment Arranged Satisfactorily.

Sewing Machines
On
Easy Payments.

MAYER & PETTIT,
Southern Furniture and Carpet Co.,
Cor. Foushee and Broad Sts.

PIANOS
On
Easy Payments.

SOCIAL LIFE IN PETERSBURG

Winter Season Opened With a Brilliant German Friday Night.

PRETTY WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Mrs. E. C. Kent Entertained a Number of Guests on the Fifth Anniversary of Her Marriage—Wednesday Musical Has its First Meeting.

(Special Dispatch to The Times.)

PETERSBURG, VA., Oct. 19.—The winter social season was opened on Friday night by a most brilliant German given by the "Virginians." Mesdames R. C. Scott, J. J. Percival, Oscar Edgerton and Preston L. Roper were the chairpersons. Messrs. John Watson and W. Gordon McCabe led.

Among the many dancers were Mesdames Anna Bannister Gill, Mary Beasley, Martha Collier, Roberta Gill, Anne Wilson, Mary Douglass Goe, Bena Johnston, Mary Eppes Jones, Helen Leavenworth, Mary Ellen Whyte, Bessie Venable, Mary Field, Rose Stephenson, Eliza Briggs, Fannie Allen, Nellie Cooke, Leiper Venable, Fannie Venable, Mattie Watson, Nan Davis, Mary Patterson, Grace Lunsford; Mesdames John Mann Guillard, E. H. Patterson, H. P. Shelton; Messrs. H. Percival, Carter Myers, Thomas Holden, Dunn Martin, Thomas Perrack, Robert Martin, James Cutbert, Richard Percival, W. Bruce Stevens, Harry Mann, Asa Rogers, Joseph Venable, H. Patterson, Robert Watson, Waverly Townes, J. Jones, S. Howard Carlin, J. Winn, Frank Goe, Joe Smith, Gordon Scott, and Thomas Whyte and others.

WEDDING ANNIVERSARY.

Mrs. E. C. Kent entertained a large number of guests on the fifth anniversary of her marriage, Tuesday afternoon. The parlors were most tastefully decorated with gorgeous, tall flowers and leaves. The wooden presents sent were of various kinds, from dainty wedgewood to more substantial articles, so useful to the housekeeper. One of the most striking presents was a large tub filled with exquisite roses and ferns and decorated

with ribbon.

Mesdames Preston Roper, Kent, Misses Mary Beasley, and Martha Collier assisted in welcoming the guests, among whom were: Mesdames Alex. Hamilton, John Lemoline, H. P. Stratton, Robert Meade Jones, Waverly Wilkins, R. C. Scott, Bernard Mann, McIlwaine, Robert Watson, O. Edgerton, W. Jarratt, E. J. Patterson, Mrs. Beach, Mrs. John Mann Guillard, John Wilkins, William Mayes, Misses Bettie and Laura Jones, Fanny Spicer, Alice Spicer, Bessie Venable, Kate Spicer, Lucy Chamberlayne, Lena, Noltenius, Nellie Cooke, Kate, Bernard, Sadie McCandlish, Lena, Donnan, Mary Roper, Anne Wilson, Kate Percival, Anna and Virginia Lassiter, Mesdames Robert Hamilton, Edwin Goodwyn, Chas. T. Lassiter, and many others.

Wednesday Musical.

The Wednesday Musicals first meeting was held at Mrs. H. P. Stratton's, on Sycamore Street. Miss Laura V. Jones was elected president. Miss Mary Ellen Whyte, secretary, and Mrs. H. P. Stratton treasurer. A short programme was rendered, as so few members had been at the previous business meeting. Misses Anna Lassiter and Mary Webb played a duet, March No. 2, Schubert; Mrs. H. P. Stratton, Royal Minuetto, Bachmann; Mrs. John Wilkins sang "The Blue Eyes," C. Bohm; Miss Fannie Budd, On Wings of Song, Mendelssohn; Miss Virginia Lassiter read Record of Woman in Music, P. Swaab; Miss Laura V. Jones, Preludes Chopin, Nos. 17-24.

Among the guests of the club were Mesdames E. C. Patterson, John Lemoline, Alice Spicer and Miss Bessie Stratton. Miss Alice Spicer entertained a few friends, in honor of Miss Bessie Cooke at cards on Tuesday morning, among whom were Mrs. H. P. Stratton, Misses Nellie, Nellie Cooke, May Claiborne, Fannie and Jennie Spicer. Miss Bessie Cooke will leave in a few days to spend the winter in Louisville, much to the regret of her many friends in this city.

Miss Mary Paul Roper has gone to Florence, S. C., to act as bridesmaid at the marriage of Mr. Henry C. Riley, of Richmond, and Miss Nellie Evans, of Florence.

Mrs. H. P. Bailey, of Newport News, will visit Mrs. Preston Roper this week. Mrs. A. B. Hitchcock, of Chicago, is the guest of Mrs. James Claiborne.

Mr. W. T. Lawrence, Jr., of Washington, is visiting his father on Washington Street.

Mrs. A. G. Milhado, of Norfolk, is visiting Dr. S. A. Hinton, on Washington Street.

Mrs. W. H. Littlejohn, who has been visiting some days in Richmond, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Hart D. Newman and son,

Randolph, of New Orleans, are visiting Mrs. Newman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Saal, No. 10 South Market Street. Mr. W. G. McCabe, Jr., of the firm of Rodgers & McCabe, of this city, who has been on an extended southern business trip, returned home last Sunday afternoon.

Lieutenant O. H. Stickney, of the United States war ship Iowa, and wife, are visiting Mr. Orlando G. Hinton, on Washington Street.

Mrs. George Cameron, Jr., and family, have returned to the city.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moyler have returned from a trip to Watkins Glen and Lake Seneca.



"fifty cents to shear my poodle? Too much! Shear half of him for a quarter!"



"Say, but that's the wrong suit!"—Flegende Blatter.

Preserving the Usefuls.

To be wasteful is a crime, and to be a chronic savor is another. I am more and more convinced (says a lady writer) that the people who devote their lives to saving all sorts of things in boxes, bags, trunks and parcels, and who are forever anticipating a time of need when their possessions will be of value never attain the best success of life nor make the most of their own qualities. Their minds, like their houses, become stuffed with trumpery, and things of value are crowded out. Old, useless belongings, like old, useless memories, better be put away in Time's storehouse. We can pay storage bills with

a few tears now and then—it is less depleting to our mental and spiritual bank than dragging them about with us.

A few trinkets, like a few memories, we may keep; but the old trumpery—emotional or material—away with it. Give away old clothes, or sell them to the ragman. If you give them away do not select one family for the recipients of your favors. If you do you will destroy the self-respect and self-reliance of its members. Never allow anyone to rely on you utterly for everything. Help people to be and do, not merely to have. Scatter among your friends useless souvenirs of real value which you do not want to utterly lose trace of and which you have no place for. Do not haul them about with you, to cumber up heart and room. Give your scraps of gowns to some old lady or some child to piece into a bed quilt. What you cannot give, sell or lend to the benefit of some one—burn. Save the ashes if you will, they can be put in an urn and left on a shelf somewhere. Don't save every piece of twine that comes about a parcel and spend hours of precious time unrav-

elling the knots. A whole ball of clean, new twine costs twopence; the minutes and concentration used in untying the various sized cords which come into your possession would earn a cartload of good twine if you applied it wisely. If you insist upon this sort of saving you will always be obliged to, because it forces the creative powers of the brain to dissipate themselves in petty channels. I have heard old people with little to show for a lifetime's toil boast of their wonderfully "saving propensity," and I have seen their attics heaped with broken furniture and pasteboard boxes and moth-eaten garments—and have realized that the very habit they deemed such a virtue had kept them from greater achievements. "But I had to save everything or have nothing," they would say. And it is useless and cruel to tell them if they had not expended their mentality and time in so much useless saving they would have had more. But it may be worth while to try and impress this idea on younger people. Do not waste anything—but do not save everything.—The Scotsman.

POEMS YOU OUGHT TO KNOW.

Everybody can spare the little time that is necessary to refresh men's souls by coming into touch with the great minds of the world; and to read a poem by one of those who saw into the heart of things is the best way for the less gifted to avoid stagnation.

A. T. Quiller-Couch, who was born in Cornwall in 1863, and educated at Oxford, has been chiefly a writer of prose. The verse that he has written has been highly appreciated, and his "Splendid Spur," which was published in 1889, is especially striking.

THE SPLENDID SPUR.

Not on the neck of prince or hound,
Nor on a woman's finger twin'd,
May gold from the deriding ground
Keep sacred that we sacred bind:
Only the heel
Of splendid steel
Shall stand secure on sliding fate,
When golden navies weep their freight.

The scarlet hat, the laurel'd stave
Are measures, not the springs, of worth;
In a wife's lip, as in a grave,
Man's airy notions mix with earth.
Seek other spur
Bravely to stir
The dust in this loud world, and tread
Alp-high among the whispering reed.

Trust in thyself—then spur again:
So shall Charybdis wear a grace,
Grim Attra laugh, the Libyan plain
Take roses to her shrivell'd face.

This orb—this round
Of sight and sound—
Count in the lists that God hath built
For hearty hearts to ride a-tit.

A. T. QUILLER-COUCH.